

## Singing Time

Eleanor Friedberger

You can drive the car so fast you're scared  
With your new ignition coil  
And your brand new spare  
Pass on the right  
Dodge the fair  
He won't be there  
He won't be there

You can turn up your amp  
Till it hurts your ears  
Wiggle the cable till the sound is clear  
Set your alarm  
Grind your gears  
He would not hear  
He would not hear

Singing time is over  
Singing time is over

You can cheat and win at Solitaire  
Hold your breath when you come up for air  
Offer him your spare air fair  
He would not care  
He would not care

Hand in hand with his deadly foe  
You can turn up late  
And miss the show  
Or sit in the middle of the very front row  
He would not know  
He would not know

Singing time is over  
Singing time is over

Let's go my sons  
Let's go my sons  
Come on, come on  
Let's all go home  
No more, no more  
One day we will know more

Oh but now let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go

You can come in first at the spelling bee  
Or tap dance live on NBC  
Or read a book with a nominee  
He would not see  
He would not see

Though the tears stung your eyes  
As you sold his things at the bring and buy  
And told him twenty times goodbye  
He would not cry  
He would not cry

Singing time is over

Singing time is over

Though neither one had had enough  
In or out  
Below above  
Though you whispered  
Sweet and soft  
He would not love  
He would not love